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The New York "World" Invites every Newspaper Proprietor and every Advertiser examine its Books and Press Room to isly himself about its Circulation.

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erains for advertising in the Daily WONLD do not ap-to the Beening tense. Nor do the raise of that lesus y to the Morning Edition.

THE NEW LEAVES.

What a fluttering of "new leaves" there will be to-night, as all the world makes good lutions for the coming year.

They will " swear off " who never swore sefore, and they who oft have sworn will " gwear " the more.

This sounds suspiciously like poetry, but it is the sober, prosaic truth. It is better to form good resolutions at a set time than never to make them. It is perhaps better to make and break them than never to try to improve. ough it may be "never too late to mend," it is surely never too early to resolve and to begin to mend.

Success to all good resolutions, and Happy New Year as the result!

THE GREAT JUBILER.

day is the fiftieth anniversary of the ordination as a priest of the good Pope at Rome. And to-morrow the event will be elebrated as a "golden jubilee," with the comp and ceremony which can only be seed at St. Peter's, in the Holy City.

THE WORLD to-day contains a full historical and biographical sketch of the occasion and its subject, together with a description of the notable gifts and the preliminary exercises. THE SUNDAY WORLD will continue the story as told by a special staff of correspondents at Rome.

ARBITRATION.

The Reading Company could not do a wiser thing than to submit the fairly debatable differences with its employees to the arbitration of three fair men like Gronon

The matter of carrying freight that is delivered to it, from whatever source, is not one for arbitration. It is bound to do this mon carrier.

But there are minor matters, such as the discharge or retention of particular men, and the recognition of the undoubted right of workingmen to their organization, which

may probably be settled by arbitrators. A giant needs to know how wisely to use his strength especially a giant corporation.

NOT A SERPENTLESS EDEN.

America is indeed "a smiling garden," to a considerable extent, Mr. CARNEGER. But. like the first garden, it has its "sarpints." and one of the worst of the lot is the monop oly anaconda in your own State of Pennsyl-

This reptile now has in its folds the miners who are working for an average wage of 90 cents a day. It has squeezed the life out of tition in the oil business. It is agling a labor strike against corporation arrogance. It writhes with satisfaction at every advance in the price of coal.

The "smiling garden" needs the pruning

knife and the snake-killer.

THE ATHENIAN ABROAD. Slugger SULLIVAN does injustice to his "Boston culchaw" in his communication to the Sportsman. It is vigorous, but slangy. A mouth is not called a " potato trap " in

high athletic circles at the Hub. To describe a brother pugilist as " an advertising sandwich " may be graphic, but it is not up to the Harvard sporting standard.

Jours L. should remember that the true Bostonian, when in Rome, does as the Bostonians do, with no weak concession to the ms. The champion should endeavor to carry about with him wherever he goes the atmosphere of the modern Athens.

THE WORLD'S Washington correspondent presents the President in a good light, and no doubt the true one, in mying that " the tariff problem" is consuming more of his time than the next Democratic National Conven-

Mr. GLADSTONE drops a bearish but sensiservation in saying that " war will not break out now-it is too cold." Jack Frost is a great peace-keeper.

Both reports from the Pacific Railway on justify THE WORLD's demand ction preliminary to any new

arrangement for the settlement of their debt to the Government. Congress can now proceed understandingly-and the Department of Justice also, if it is disposed to bring the wreckers and robbers to justice.

Stick down your turned-over "new leaf with the glue of a firm resolution.

Let Congress give the country a Happy New Year by cutting off the superfluous taxes.

Don't write it '87 to-morrow.

WAFTED FROM WALL STREET.

Eddle Talcott is very lonely just now becau there is no baseball going on.

They say that Charile Johnes has laid in a new stock of a dozen trousers for the holidays. Broker Frank Hopkins in one of the mysterious men on the floor. His deals are slways watche

Just now ex-Commodore James D. Smith agitating himself over the challenge of the British

cutter Irex. They say down on the street that the Wormser wins claim the right to admission to the "L"

station on a single trip ticket.

Sam O'Keefe, who is the moving spirit of a pros perous young commission house, is credited with emarkably sound judgment in financial matters. That John Goodchild has strong muscles and knows how to use them pugilistically a good many of his fellow-brokers have learned to their re

The great authority on dog questions in the stree is Tom Pearsall. He breeds some of the finest St. Bernards in the country at his kennels out in West-

Henry Hart, who is a familiar figure in the street, is chiefly remarkable for his ability in hanging on to money. There are very few really big deals in Gen. J. B. Houston, otherwise known a

Buck "Houston, is a trim little man, and said to be more fastidious in regard to his personal ap-Broker Charite Hudson has won a reputation as

the talker upof cotton-seed oil. He says there's nothing like it in the world, and justifies his confidence in it by purchasing it in huge quantities on every It was hoped by many that Deacon White's short

sojourn in Washington would result in the abolition of the perennial old slouch hat. It has made its resppearance, however, more dusty and battered

The Gramercy Boat Club has four representaives in the Stock Exchange: John Goodchild, Charlie Hudson, Will Pearl and Clement Wilcox. which, however, are not often called into requisition nowadays in raising the market.

WORLDLINGS.

C. P. Huntington, the railway magnate, whose wealth is computed at \$50,000,000, once peddled out butter by the pound to the miners in Call-

Rithu Stevens, of Smithfield, Me., is at the head of a family which is probably the largest in the ountry. In this family there are five generations which comprise 519 persons.

Bilva Porto, a famous Portuguese traveller and was the first white man to cross the dark continent. He accomplished that great feat in 1858.

An old stone mill that was built more than a century ago by Gen. Washington is standing in good condition near Perryopolis, in Fayette County, Pa. The mill is a primitive structure, but it is still in

A veterinary physician who was treating a sick mule at Macon, Ga., and found that it would soon be impossible for the animal to breathe by natural means, cut out a piece of the windpipe and inserted a silver tube. The animal now breathes freely.

Pope Leo is very fond of domestic animals and iens. A large aviary, which stands near his favorite window, is the home of some beautiful white oves, and in his library there is a cage of canaries.

Jonathan Anderton, a brewer of Beaver Falls, a. was awakened at 4 o'clock in the morning by vivid dream in which he seemed to see his brewery in flames. He made an immediate investigation and found that the boiler-room was on fire. He extinguished the flames before much damage had been done.

Oregon, discovered an island three miles in length that is apparently the home and breeding place of all the various water fowl. The island is said to e simply alive with ducks and geese and is a very paradise for sportsman. Deer were also found on t in large numbers.

Nearly a year before his death Gen. Logan was on the point of sitting down to dinner at the house of a gentieman in Quincy, Ill., when it was re-marked that there would be thirteen at the table. The General said he would rather not sit down with that number, and the matter was arranged by one of the family taking a seat at a side table.

Recent mails from Central America announce re death at San Salvador last month of José M. de Crioste, who was widely known as a poet in the eople and his verses took high rank in the literaure of Central America. It was Senor de Urioste's pride that he was of Basque descent, and much o his poetry was in praise of that people.

Seen in a Street-Car. [From the Philadelphia North American.] A conductor who forgot and yanked the fare reg-

A driver who seemed to think he was a kind of an

A driver who seemed to think he was a kind of an American Jaggernaut.

A newsboy who nearly broke all the bones in his body in getting out the door when he saw the conductor had spied him.

A frantic passenger who called "here, boy !" at every street corner he passed until at last he got a newsboy alongside the car and bought a paper.

A man whose feet seemed to be the biggest part of him.

of him.

A young lady who sank into a seat with a half injured air, and never once thought to say "Thank you" to theold genileman who gave her the seat.

Seventeen two-legged males that sat still while a lady with a child in her arms tried to hold it and hang on to a strap at the same time.

A six-year-old youngster who got on the seat with his knees and energetically wiped his muddy shoes on the clothes of the passengers at each side of him.

A drummer who insisted on opening his box ignst to show the finest line of samples that was

"just to show the finest line of samples that was ever on the road."

A man who hailed from Squednic and asked at every corner, "Air this ere Second street?"

Twenty-seven passengers who swore and thirteen more who felt like swearing because the cable stopped and they had to get out and walk after they had paid their fares.

An old lady on a cable car who asked in a frightened way, "For massy sakes! Where's the

A man who had dyspepsia and insisted on telling his symptoms to everybody who would listen.

[From the Binghamton Republican.] How swiftly degradation follows bonor! How

sad, ofttimes, the mutability of worldly things The stocking that erstwhile dangled haughtily from the gittering mantel to woo the touch of august St. Richolas, now serves again in its hum-ble capacity of protecting a motley crowd of corns,

Not Exactly in Accord.

McKenzie-What a delightful thing it would be if some one would invent a new figure for the germau. Miss Laker (from Cincinnati)—Wouldn't it? Ther're so awfully stout, as a race.

BOB HILLIARD BESIEGED.

A FEMALE MESMERIST WANTED TO TRY AN EXPERIMENT ON HIM.

fr. Hilliard Did Not Seem to Understand Her Assertion that She Had Written to Him in Vain-It Was All a Mistake on Her Part, as a Stupefied Circus Usher at Length Managed to Explain.

Mr. Bob Hilliard sat in box No. 9 at the afternoon performance of the Robbins Winter Circus at the American Institute yesterday. He was accompanied by three ladies, a long cane and a broad smile.

The smile was occasioned by nothing that Mrs. Langtry's ex-leading man saw in either of the circus arenas or on the elevated stage which divides the two rings, for the regular afternoon performance had not yet begun.

It was a smile stirred up, as smiles sometimes are even on the handsomest faces, by the memory of an episode of recent occur

It seems that Mr. Hilliard, on entering the circus, stopped for a moment's chat with the genial proprietor of the show. There is not the faintest point of similarity in the personal appearance of these two gentlemen. Beyond the fact that both of them are men in the bloom of youth, with the stamp of health and enjoyment of life imprinted on their counenances, they have in their physical make-

p nothing in common. Mr. Hilliard is of the Oriental, Moorish, or Mr. Hiliard is of the Oriental, Moorish, or Spanish type of beauty. He can wear red roses in his buttonhole with great effect. Mr. Robbins cannot. If Mr. Robbins were given to boutonnières (which doesn't appear to be the case) he would be limited to lilacs, mignonettes or some neutral-tinted plant which would correspond with what may be called the royal rosy type of masculine beauty.

Nevertheless, in spite of the wide dissimilarity in their appearance, these gentlemen

dvanced years who entered the circus while they were engaged in conversation, and who, having been informed by an usher that one of the two was Mr. Robbins, awaited in am-

bush her opportunity to attack him.

When, a moment or two later, Mr. Robbins
was called away to attend to some one of the
duties incidental to running a big circus in the metropolis, this female promptly de-cided that the gentleman who remained be-hind was the proprietor of the show. For two weeks she had been writing letters to Frank Robbins soliciting the opportunity to be allowed the exhibition of her talents as

a mesmerist in conjunction with the trained elephants, bare-back riders, gymnasts, acro-bats and other multitudinous features of the successful winter circus.

Now was her opportunity for a personal interview, and she did not hesitate to embrace it. Tripping over to where Mr. Hilliard stood, she opened the conversation in the fol-

lowing abrupt manner:
"I hope you received my letters?"
It is said that the handsome actor gets
many letters. He did not, however, remem-

"but I"—
"Oh, never mind," interrupted the female,
"I am not easily discouraged. If I did not
feel sure that I possess the power to charm,
it would be a different matter. I know that
you are a busy man, and I suppose you are
overrun with offers, but I am convinced that

overrun with offers, but I am convinced that if you will give me an opportunity to exhibit my rare gifts you will not hesitate to take me. I have never failed, May I give you a private demonstration?"

The situation was growing embarrassing. Mr. Hilliard glanced at the box in which the ladies who had accompanied him to the circus were seated, and saw that their eyes were visited upon himself and his unknown companied. riveted upon himself and his unknown com-

panion.

"My dear madam," he began, but he was allowed to proceed no further.

"I will not be repuised without an opportunity to show that I possess all the magnetism that I claim," said the unknown lady.

"I have written to you over and over again, and have received no satisfaction. You dis-

tleman to whom she was speaking was not Mr. Robbins, and that Mr. Robbins had left word that he could not at present find room in his show for a female mesmerist however talented.
To make the matter still more embarrassing

To make the matter still more embarrassing for Mr. Hilliard, however, when that gentleman recovered from the stupor into which the astounding propositions of the unknown lady had thrown him, he discovered that he was surrounded by a multitude of familiar faces. Mr. Robbins had extended an invitation to the companies of the Casino and the Bijou Opera-House to be present at yesterday's matinee, and the ladies of those two popular theatres had very generally accepted the invitation.

Miss Annie Summerville, Mr. Frank David, Sig. Brocolini, Miss Ruth Stetson, Miss Maud Waldemere, Miss Louise Montague, Miss Rose Cooke, Miss Lila Blow, Miss Ida Howell, Miss Kate Uart, Miss Florence Baker, Miss May Steele, Miss Jennie Bartine and a score or more of fairies, were grouped around the embarrassed actor.

Happily for Mr. Hilliard, at that moment the band struck up the overture, which was,

the band struck up the overture, which was, as it always is, a signal for the lions to begin to roar and the panthers to begin to scream, under cover of which confusion all the distinguished guests found seats.

News About Workingmen. The Walking Delegates will have a ball soon, probably in Clarendon Hall. The Central Labor Union will meet as usual to-

norrow afternoon in Clarendon Hall Patrick Roach has resigned his office of Sergeant-t-Arms of the Building Trades Section of the Central Labor Union.

trai Labor Union.

All the amendments to the constitution of the Central Labor Union have been adopted by the Building Trades' Section.

John Weber has been elected President of the Plassman Association of Wood Carvers, and Charles Frentei Recording Secretary.

The Journeymen Plumbers' Union will have its annual meeting and election of officers on Thursday evening next in Clarendon Hail.

Bookers, packers and strippers are to be there. Bookers, packers and strippers are to be thoroughly organized by a committee of the Tobacco Trades Section of the Central Labor Union.

The fair of the Socialistic Labor party was well attended last night, and a fine display of handsome and useful articles was made. This will be the last day of the fair. The Mystic Tie Association of sash, door and blind makers, the lumber shovers and lumber truck drivers and the tile-layers' helpers have been admitted to the Building Trades Section of the Central Labor Union.

Progressive Painters' Union No. 6 reports that postation then are employed at the correct of

non-ution men are employed at the corner of Bleecker and Sullivan streets by John J. McCarthy, at 235 William street and on the new Cosmopolitan Theatre. The walking delegates of the building trades will inquire into the matter.

In addition to the proposed home for aged and infirm musicians, the Musical Union Directors also talk of establishing beds in some of the hospitals for its members who fall sick, Messrs. Clemens, Shannon, Hunt, Blank and others, of the union, will urge the propositions very strongly. There are 2,500 members of the union.

[From Judge.]

Inquiring Pather-What I'm like ter know, yo' onery child, is how yo's able ter smoak cigahs when

A NOTABLE WEDDING.

loner McClave's Eldest Daughter to

Eighth avenues. The Rev. Henry M.

The wedding of Mr. Gideon Granger, grandson of ex-Postmaster-General Gideon Granger, and Miss Clara L. McClave, eldest daughter of Police Commissioner, John McClave, will take place this evening at 8 o'clock at the Central Baptist Church, in Forty-second street, between Seventh and

sanders, rector of the church, will officiate. The bride will wear a white moire gown, with front drapery of point lace. The sleeveless corsage will have a V-shaped back and front and will be trimmed with point lace with cluster of orange blossoms on the left shoulder. The point lace veil, which will fall over the train, will be secured with a diamond and pearl marguerite, the gift of Inspector Steers. She will also wear a diamond crescent with a star in the centre, the groom's gift. Sprays of orange blossoms will orna-ment the skirt and veil. She will carry a ment the skirt and veil. She will carry a bouquet of white roses and forget-me-nots.

Mr. Percy Knapp will be the best man and Miss Ella Cregier the maid of honor. Messrs, Ely Granger and Jack Granger, brothers of the groom, and Ralph Ives and Charles Dunn will be the ushers. Miss May French, Miss Minnie Harris, Miss Mamie Abbett and Miss Mamie Brown will be the bridesmaids.

After the church ceremony a reception will be given by the parents of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. John McClave, at their home, 156 West Seventy-second street. Mrs. McClave will receive in a corn-colored satin and moire gown trimmed with black thread lace. The guests are expected to include the following-named persons:

guests are expected to include the followingnamed persons:

Mayor and Mrs. Hewitt, ex-Mayor Grace, Commissioner Freuch, Commissioner Voorbis, Commissioner Freuch, Commissioner Voorbis, Commissioner Freuch, Commissioner Voorbis, Commissioner Freuch, Commissioner Voorbis, Commissioner Freuch, Commissioner Voorbis,
Archive Mrs. John Perter, Superintendent Murray, Mr. and Mrs. Martin H. Brown, ex-Gov. Leon
Abbett, Kawa Kani, Consul of Japan; Mr. and
Mrs. And Mrs. Mand Mrs. S. W. McClave,
Inspector Steers, Inspector Byrnes, Inspector
Williams, Inspector Conlin, Mr. and Mrs. Dodd,
Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson, Mr. and
Mrs. James Lalor, Mr. and Mrs. A. Granger,
Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson, Mr. and
Mrs. James Hstris, Mr. and
Mrs. J. P. Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jackson,
Mr. and Mrs. Parks, Mr. and Mrs. Mr. and
Mrs. E. Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. Townley, Mr. and Mrs.
E. Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. Townley, Mr. and Mrs.
Goodrich, Mr. and Mrs. James Beligman, Mr. and
Mrs. Arquimban, Miss Mamie Arquimban, the
Messrs. Arquimban, Roscoe Coaking, Miss
Kaue, Miss Manshall, Miss Williams, the
Misses Falan, Miss Carrol Southmayd,
ex-Mayor and Mrs. Franklin Edson, Mr. and Mrs.
Jacob Hess, Mr. and Mrs. James McElhenny,
Sheriff Grant, Col. S. Van Rensselaer Cruger,
William N. Bellamy, Rastus Ransom, Mr. and
Mrs. Corcelius N. Bilas, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence N.
Meade, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gibbs, Mr. and
Mrs. David O'Reilly, Major and Mrs. Clarence N.
Meade, Mr. and Mrs. Theodere B. Meyers,
District-Attoracy John R. Feilows, De Lancey Nicoll, Col. M. C. Murphy and
Police Surgeons Reese H. Voorbis, Martin McGovern, Charles E. Manmac, Samuel K. Lion, William
F. Fuhrer, A. W. Maolay, Charles Phelos, S. B. W.
McLeod, David Mathews, Jonn H. Darn, Marvin
Grinnell, John H. Neebitt, Benjamin Wood, Jr.,
George Stiner, Cornelius Vankeraer, Benjamin F.
Dexter and Luciau Damanville. George Stiner, Cornelius Vankerner, Benjamin F. Dexter and Lucian Damanville.

The bride and groom will take their wedding trip to Niagara. On their return they will keep house, the bride's father giving them their furniture.

UNION PACIFIC DAYS.

Unexampled Scenes of Crime and Lawless-

[From the Chicago Journal.] Henry S. Cameron, who for the last twenty-five years has been a railroad contractor and has travelled through the country from the 'Atlantic to the Pactife in the line of his profession gives the folowing account of some of his experiences in the construction of railroads in the West.

" My first large contract," began Mr. Cameron, was in connection with the construction of the Union Pacific Railroad. The construction of this road has always been considered a wonderful feat, and so it was in its conception, but in its execution it was one of the easiest tasks I ever engaged in. From the Platte to the river Jordan in Utah the country presents fewer engineering difficulties than any I ever saw, and there was scarcely a place between Omsha and Weber Canyon, a dis-

"I have written to you over and over again, and have received no satisfaction. You distrust my ability, but I will not permit you to ignore my claims. Show me to your office; call in a few of your friends, and if I do not in five minutes convince you that my proposition is worthy of attention I will relinquish all claim to your consideration."

"You are yourself an excellent subject. Allow me to place my hand on your forehead. Don't be afraid" (for Mr. Hilliard had started back in genuine dismay). "I will charm you to sweet dreams in a moment. I have been told that you are a fair man. You surely will give me an opportunity to prove that I am all that I profess to be."

At this point the confused usher rallied sufficiently to inform the lady that the gentleman to whom she was speaking was not the and the proposed to the man of the saw, and there was accreely a lace between Omsha and Weber Canyon, a displace between Omsha and where any grading was necessary. But this was not known to the account of the part that was not known to the account of the one of the most opportune to coolly impudent robbeties I ever heard of was necessary. But this was not known to the account of the one of the most opportune to coolly impudent robbeties I ever heard of was necessary. But this was not known to the accountry by the Union Pacific Company. But was necessary. But this was not known to the acc of each desier at the numerous faro tables lay a heavy army revolver, with the barrel sawed off to render its handling more easy and rapid, and in many cases the catches on the hammer were filed away. The reason for this was that a p stol of this kind could be discharged in a second by simply drawing back the hammer and letting it fall again, thus saving several seconds of valuable time. Before such men the Irish, unskilled in arms, were helpiess, and many hundreds were killed before the road was completed. Sometimes Judge Lynch teephed in, but generally the murders went on as it nothing had happ-ned. The whole road was lined with the wooden heal-boards of the siain, bearing the name of the nur-level man and the simple but significant words, 'Killed at such and such a date.'

bearing the name of the intricred man and the simple but significant words, 'Killed at such and such a date.'

'Cheyence and Laramie, which were each the depots of the road for some time, were particularly lawiess places in those days, but they both paied before the reign of terror that broke out at Promontory, in Utah, where the Union and Central roads met. Here the lawiess elements of both roads were brought together, and a perfect pandemonium ensued. For fifty miles the roads were built side by side, as there was a dispute as to the territory belonging to each, and both wished to obtain the point which it cisimed as its termins. The gangs were guarded by armed men, between whom deally fights often sprung up, and the losses were, in the aggregate, as heavy as those of a considerable battle. The dispute was finally settled and the roads met at Ogden, which has ever since been the terminus of each.

'When the construction was completed there were many thousands of men without employment in a strange country. The suffering that ensued was great. A few went to the mines and a few found permanent employment on the roads, but the recent majority were in a desperate condition. The

was great. A few went to the mines and a few found permanent employment on the roads, but the great majority were in a desperate condition. The effect of this was to increase highway robbery to a most alarming extent, and for months after the men were discharged no one could move about at night with any feeling of safety. Some of the most desperate outlaws the West has ever seen date their career of crime from this time. A man lived in the midst of excitement in those days, and I often regret that I shall never see their like again."

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
SS. JOHNSBURY, Vt., Dec. SI.—The thermom ter registered 30 degrees below zero this morning

In Town for a Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Bourke Cockran have arrived a Counte Le Grand, of Paris, reached the Hoffman Congressman John H. Roger, of Arkansaw, has room at the Gilsey. Wm. P. Sairbacks, of St. Johnsbury, Vt., is at the Murray Hull Hotel. W. R. Page, a Rulland financier, is a recent ar

Beury C. Kelsey, ex-Secretary of State of New Jersey, is booked at the Gilsey. Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Spillman, of Virginia, are spending a few days at the St. James. At the Brevourt are Mr. H.O. Houghton, the pub-lisher, and Mrs. Houghton, of Boston. Dr. W. H. Chandler, Mrs. Chandler and the Misser Chandler are guests of the Union Square, Dr. G. W. Terry, of Englewood, and Lieut. Chas. F. Parker, U. S. A., are registered at the

George Jennis, ex-Mayor of Poughkeepsie, and S. Jewitt, a Buffalo politician, are at the Pari Judges of the Court of Appeals Charles Daniels and Geo, F. Danforth are registered at the Fifth Avenue.

United States Senators Henry W. Blair, of New Hampehire, and Nesson W. Aldrich, of Rhode Island, are among the prominent arrivals at the Pifta Avenue.

QUINN CROWDED THEM OUT.

THE WORKING WOMEN'S MOVEMENT ALMOST AT A STANDSTILL.

The Originators of the Work Did Not Wan to Join the Knights of Labor or Any Other Organization, but Quinn Got Hold of It-They May Form a New Society and Keep Quinn and His Assistants Out.

'Our effort to ameliorate the condition of the workingwomen of the city has all come to naught," said one of the brave women who some months ago inaugurated at Pythagoras Hall a series of meetings looking to the organization for mutual benefit and protection of the poorly paid women wage slaves of the

"What is the cause?" asked the sympa thetic reporter to whom the assertion was made "It is all because Master Workman Quinn

and his District Assembly 49 want to and has in fact gobbled us up. "When we started the movement it was with no idea of recruiting for the Knights of Labor or any labor organization or party, for

the women whom we sought to benefit were of the class that could not support themselves with their earnings and could not certainly aid in the maintenance of the Knights of Labor with initiation fee and dues. 'Not only workingwomen, but rich women were expected to unite in the effort, and we had many noble women with their sealskins

assist us in our attempt at raising up the poor True, some of the women, members of "True, some of the women, members of the organizing committee, were Knights of Labor and trades unnonists, but others were not. The idea was to divorce the movement entirely from labor organization. It was to be an effort for the independence of women. "Quinn, of 49, saw this, and he got the women of his District Assembly in it to obtain control of the organization and force it into the Knights of Labor. The result is that we have been unable to reach the class that we hoped to benefit. They will not come to our meetings, and the charitable rich ladies whom we had enlisted in our cause have dropped out, while Quinn and his clique rule."

Another of the ladies who was engaged in

rule."

Another of the ladies who was engaged in this laudable enterprise was seen by the reporter and asked regarding the statement that the organization has failed of its object. She said

"Yes. Mrs. Daniels, our chairwoman, saw that there was no use of opposing the 49 element and resigned. Miss Gabriel Greeley and Mrs. Thomas have failed to attend recent meetings for the same reason. Now there are and Mrs. Thomas have failed to attend recent meetings for the same reason. Now there are left but two or three of the enthusiastic women who originated the idea, among them being Miss Mary C. Andrews and Miss Ida Van Etten, and I doubt if they will try longer to battle against the odds which Quinn has opposed to them.

"The only thing to do is to let 49 have this

organization—but in getting it it will secure no more than it had before—then organize a new movement and exclude from it the women agitators of District Assembly 49, who

women agitators of District Assembly 49, who see in the organization only an opportunity to recruit the Knights of Labor, and, by their action, defeat the very object of the movement—aid to the poor workingwomen who will not and cannot be brought into the fold of the Knights of Labor or the trades unions. "You can put it down that Mr. Quinn has the Pythagoras Hall movement under his thumb, and that it has been crushed. I wish, however, that you would say that this man Quinn says what is not true when he says that 49 gave us the use of the hall for nothing. We paid for that hall every night that we used it—not very much, it is true, but all that was asked."

Miss Andrews, one of the original committee, who is a Knight of Labor, under the tee, who is a Knight of Labor, under the jurisdiction of District Assembly 64, was loath to say anything about the difficulty, but acknowledged that there is a strong attempt

at a new organization to accomplish original object of the Pythagoras Hall m

SEARCHING FOR GOLD It Is Elusive, and Almost All Great Finds Are the Result of Accidents.

[Prentice Mulford in Milwaukes Telegraph.] Gold, as a rule, is the last thing you will see in gold-bearing soll. You may have it under your feet at the rate of \$100 to the bucketful of dirt, and not a grain will you see unless that soil happens to be furrowed by a recent rain. Then, if a stream bits, and you may take them for bits of brass or brass filings. Gold in its native state is not a showy metal, not near as showy as the glittering yellowish

brass filings. Gold in its native state is not a showy metal, not near as showy as the glittering yellowish pyrites of fron, which so often, by the inexperienced, has been mistaken for the genuine ore.

A man, long out of luck, strolled one morning in an almiess mood of mind out of the town of Columbia, Tuolumne County. He ast down under a tree and with his stick commenced poking and prying at a rusty looking boulser in the soil before him. As he continued to poke and pry a duil yellowish bit of color appeared beneath the coating of reddish rust with which the lump was covered—rust accummulated during its long rest from the fron permested soil. He examined more closely, and found himself in possession of a nugget, nearly all gold, and worth about 10,000.

The big strikes walch came under my observation were all the result of similar accidents—as at Chambers Bar, on the Tuolumne, where the seeming misforium of a breaking reservoir led to a rush of water over ground where no gold was supposed to be, and in the deep furrow out by the water, there on the ledge lay coarse gold; as on the Mariposa trail, where one day a luckiess man, packing grub and biankets, sait on a bit of white, lagged rock to eat his dimer, and after eating and while smoking he idity pried with his jack-knile bits from the rotten ledge and found one of the richest quartz veins in the State; as at the Kawhide Ranch ciaim in Tuolumne, where the long-continued winter rains of 1861-2 (fity-nine consecutive days of dirizzie and hard showers, all the level country under water, landslips everywhere, communication cut off with Stockton, and flour at \$100 per barrel)—well this caused a cave of dirt in a bank claim supposed to be worked out, and revealed thousands and thousands of dollars in coarse, ragged imps, just as it had failen out of the rotten quartz matrix. A famous professor came a few months afterwards, made a survey of some ground adjoining, pronounced it rich, pocketed his \$1,500 fee, and on the strength of that survey certain capitalists bu

she Wedded the Indian.

[Madison Despatch to Indianapolis Sentinel.]
'Squire Cravens united in the holy bonds of wedocs Thomas Seals and Miss Lilly Martin. The groom is a well-known Indian, who has been livgroom is a well-known indian, who has been liv-ing here for the past ten years with his mother, "The White Dove." Tommy is known as the sev-enth son of the seventh daughter, and his father was a full-blooded Flat-Head Indian. The bride is a good-looking white girl. For the present they will make their home with "The White Dove." who lives in a little shanny eight by ten feet square at the foot of Jefferson street.

[From the Epoch.]

Friend (to genius)-Have you got your great patent medical discovery on the market yet? Genius-Ob, yes. Friend-Meeting with success ?

Gentus—Well, yes. It has cured three people that I know of and only killed two. That's not a bad showing for a new thing.

Abraham Bogardus, who has done hotographer in Broadway for the past thirty

THE PEOPLE'S LETTER BOX.

Every-Day Topics of Interest to Readers of

re no seem of restant worth.

Your correspondent "South American" might go down there (rather than to West Indies) and in Uruguay, the Argentine Republic or Chili find a healthy, vigorous climate, perfectly suited to New Yorkers.

climate, perfectly suited to New Yorkers. Chili is preferable to the others, being the most enlightened and go-ahead State in the country, although that is not eaving much for it. Valparaiso, excepting "Frisco, is the finest city on the Pacific coast. The people are close and distrustful, but foreigners make out well all the same, and the finest stores on Calle Esmeralda, &c., are owned by them.

The Peruvian war was a severe shock. Money is not too plentiful, but energy, merit and business capacity will succeed. Monte Video and Buenos Ayres are also first-class towns. The quickest and cheapest route to Chili is via Pacific Mail steamer to Aspinwall, rail to Panama, there boarding a P. S. N. Company's boat, which will take you to Iquique, Caldera, Coquimbo, Valparaiso or Talcahuana, whichever is selected. Time to Valparaiso—about twenty-seven days.

WILLIAM STORES.

Prisoners of Poverty.

I was much interested in your account of the women who work on ladies' underwear at \$3 and \$4 per week. Many of these articles are bought by women of wealth. Why don't they refuse to buy such articles unless there is some mark upon them or other assurance that the makers were fairly paid for their work? There was a movement of this sort some years ago to help the shirt makers, and it did help them as long as it was kept up.

Dec. 30.

J. A. F. and diamonds present at our meetings to

Turn Over a New Leaf.
To the Editor of The Evening World: Why don't the big manufacturing houses now employing women workers on starvation wages turn over a new leaf for 1888, and give their workers fair pay for a fair day's work? If they would agree all around to do this their profits would be as large, if not larger, than now. In these days of combination why can't there be a combine to help the workers occasionally?

F. Johnson.

There Is No Law Against It. To the Editor of The Evening World:

Would you please inform me in your valuable paper if there is any law against the friends of unconvicted prisoners, confined in the Tombs, sending them in some food and fruit and clean underclothing. I have tried for the past two days and have been refused. By publishing this you will confer a favor on a great many of your readers. Yours respectfully, ONE POOR PRISONER'S FRIEND.

Who Will Ald a Woman ?

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I am a widow and have one son. We will work if we can get it. I have been sick and never asked for aid before. I have sold things to live and advertise. On Monday I will have no home. I have never told my poverty in the house. Please help us to find work. Don't put my name in the paper, and God will bless you.

God will bless you.

East Twenty-eighth street. Mrs. B.

[The name of the writer will be given on application at this office.—Ed. Evening World.]

The Way to Become an Engineer.

To the Editor of The Evening World: In reply to the young man who is anxious to become an engineer, I advise him to adopt to become an engineer, I advise him to adopt a course that many are anxious to avoid, that is, to begin at the bottom as fireman, and, by close attention and perseverance, to work himself up. In leisure moments devote the time to reading and informing himself through some standard work (of which there are many published in the city) in the technicalities of the business, as more or less of it is required by the examiners. There are too many so-called engineers in the city who before getting their license have had actually no manual training at all, and are not fit to hold the positions they do.

W. S.

We Should Smile.

The New York Evening World is a readable lit-

tle sheet, and among its features are its crisp, cut

ting, brief editorials on all topics. It is truly Lincoln as a Literary Artist. [From the Portland Oregonian.]
It is a well-known fact that Lincoln revised the original draft of Seward's famous letter of instructions to Minister Adams in May, 1861, not only correcting the grave and dangerous blunders it conrecting the grave and dangerous blunders it contained, but its language, so that it came from Lincoln's hands a document of greater dignity and linish of language. The December Century is authority for the further very interesting fact that Seward wrote the original draft of the famous closing passage of Lincoln's first inaugural, but as it came from Seward's hands it was comparatively poor and mean in expression. Lincoln rewrote it, and, while preserving the germ of the fine poetic thought it contained, ciethed it in its present surpassingly beautiful and eloquent expression. The passage is the familiar one referring to the "mystic chords of memory stretching from every battlefield to every heart and hearthstone in this broad land," &c. It is clear, therefore, that this non-classical Lincoln was not only a sounder thinker than the classical and ornate Seward, but he was a finer literary srtist, since he could not only mend his statesmanship, but correct and lituminate his style. Of scademic learning Lincoln had none, but he had carefully read the English Bible, Milton and Shakespeare; he had a finer poetic imagination than Seward and he was easily, therefore, the more chaste and eloquent writer. language, so that it came from

Edward Nibour and Joseph M. Quinn wearled o

life in the navy and deserted from the training ship New Hampshire, now at Newport.
They fell into the clutches of the local police, and, by orders from inspector Williams, were delivered at the Navy-Yard this morning for dis-

Washington Slype, the well-known Bull's Head lorse dealer, is dead. John Aitken, who was identified with the drug and patent medicine business in this city, is dead. Mrs. Mary W. Dwight died yesterday at the home of her son-in-law, Rossiter W. Haymond, of

William Hude Nelison, at one time President of the Board of Education of this city and also of the Stock Exchange, died at his home at Far Rocka-way yesterday.

way yesteruay. The Rev. Dr. Duncan Kennedy, for twenty-five years paster of the North Pearl Street Dutch Church, Albany, died at his home at Bloomfield, N. J., where until six years ago ha was in charge of the Westminster Church. He was seventy-eight TELEGRAPHIC NEWS IN BRIEF.

Cable advices state that the snowstorms con-tinue on the Continent and that railway communi-cation is greatly intercupted.

A mixed train on the Pittsburg and Western road went through a tresile near St. Peteraburg last evening, serionaly injuring six passengers.

William Herrig, the old farmer who murdered his young wife and her lover near St. Francis, Ark. on Thursday, was hacged at midnight last night by a band of vignantes. A terrific snowstorm is raging throughout the Northwest. All trains on the Northern Pacific have been abandoned, and it looks as though every road in Minnesots and Dakots will be blocked.

While Frank Hess, of York, Pa., was hitching up a horse to take his flancée out driving last wednesday, he was kicked in the breast by the animal and instantly killed. He was to have been married on New Years Day.

A man occupying one of the stellar the the stellar in the trains.

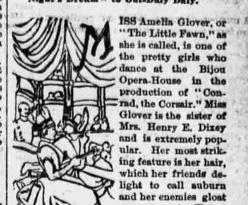
A man occupying one of the stalls in the theatre at Carthagena last night committed suicase by exploding a dynamite cartridge. The concussion extinguished all the lights in the house, and the panic-stricken audience fied from the building. Over one hundred persons were more or less injured.

Mr. Ben Shepard, Marshal of Midville, Ga., went to a suspected house last night to arrear an escaped aggre convict. The heart sprang through the front door, shot the marshal through the breast and started to run. Shepard fired three times at the negro, each stot taking effect, When help arrived both men were dead.

TOLD BEHIND THE SCENES.

WHY MISS GLOVER BLUSHED AT SERING PROTECTION FOUR WHITE HORSES.

Physician Surprised at Richard Manefield's Stertorous Broathing-Lillian Olcett to go to France After a New Play-The Production of "The Midsumm Night's Dream" to Out-Daly Daly.



"The Little Fawn," as she is called, is one of the pretty girls who dance at the Bijou Opera-House in the production of "Con-rad, the Corsair." Miss over as roseate. Thurs-

day afternoon "The

Corsair" ladies were invited to Robbins's Circus at the American Institute, and a number of seats were reserved for them at the rear end of the building. Miss Glover arrived when all the others were seated. The building was crowded. She had to walk from one end of it to the other to reach her seat, and of course she attracted a great deal of attention. Never had it looked so completely as though the lady's enemies were correct in their estimate of the color of her hair. Perhaps it was the handsome sealskin dolman that she wore which showed it off so conspicuously. Miss which showed it off so conspicuously. Miss Glover reached her seat, divested herself of her furs, acknowledged coquettishly that she knew every one was looking at her, and waited for the circus to begin. The music struck up, the doors were thrown open and, to her disgust, she saw four white horses trot in and prance around the ring. Miss Glover crimsoned with vexation and the people near her simply roared with laughter. For half an hour she struggled with her mortification, but it was a hard half hour. The story was told at the Bijou Opera-House yesterday (not by Miss Glover), and it has been called "A Christmas Tale: or, The Red Head, the Little Fawn and the White Horse."

"Cushla Macree" is the name of Dion Boucicault's new play which has just been completed, in the invigorating atmosphere of the Barrett House. No one can accuse this of being an adaptation from the French. The play is said to have a strong scene showing an Irish eviction. Dion Boucicault was talking the other day about himself. He occasionally so indulges. He said that when "The Shaughraun" was played in London it was being given at the same time in New York and San Francisco, and the difference in longitude between these cities made it so that there was no hour in the day in which "The Shaughraun" was not being played. being played.

A physicism who went to see Mansfield in M Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," the other night, was astonished at Mr. Mansfield's wit, but professed himself unable to understand how the actor managed to keep up his stertorous breathing as Mr. Hyde. Said he: "It is a well known fact that continued stertorous breathing generally produces anesthesia. A patient who has breathed very heavily for some three minutes generally becomes unconscious. Yet Mr. Mansfield is certainly "all there." The play is drawing crowded houses.

"The Humming Bird," as given by the clever Salsbury Troubadours has been extraordinarily successful at Pope's Theatre, St. Louis. It is said that 10,000 people saw the play during Sunday, Monday and Tuesday last. This seems to imply that the Troubadours will not go abroad as they intended. After the St. Louis engagement they go for four weeks to Texas, and then return to the East, playing at the Windsor Theatre in this city on Easter Monday.

Miss Lillian Olcott, who is to open her reg-ular season at the Fourteenth Street Theatre in August, will probably sail for France early in February to look after a play that she contemplates buying there. At the pres-ent time she is still constant to "Theodora." which she is playing in the far West with satisfactory financial results. At the Four-teenth Street Theatre is anxious to make teenth Street Theatre is anxious to another spectacular production of the

Next week Gillette, in "The Great Pink Pearl," will play at Hooley's Theatre, Chicago, in direct opposition to his own play, "Held by the Enemy," at the Grand Opera-House. There is considerable rivalry going on between the agents of each company, who seem to be blissfully unconscious of the fact that Gillette feels a father's interest in them both. The "Pink Pearl" people advertise that Gillette, the author, appears only at Hooley's Theatre, while the "Held by the Enemy" folks announce that Gillette's play is being produced at the Grand Opera-House, and "the play's the thing." In the meantime the Chicago Opera-House boasts of the coming production of "She"—Gillette's adaptation. At any rate, this American playright cannot complain that he is badly treated in his own country.

A very attractive programme will be rendered at the afternoon and evening concerts at the Eden Musée on New Year's Day by the popular Hungarian orchestra, under the leadership of Erdelyi Naczi, the violinist. "Salome," a painting by Humbert, and one of the successes of the Paris Salon, has just been added to the art gallery. The production of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" at Daly's, will probably be the crowning work of that manager's life, and will even out-Daly Daly. The manager has paid Hoyt fully \$6,000 for his work alone, and the other portions of the production will be in keeping with this as far as expense is concerned.

A very attractive programme will be ren-

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.

.. Swelled knees! Waal, now, who ever seed s hoss widout swelled knees 7 Nobody'd wan's hoss wid legs like a billiard one. Jake, I neber like trade hosses wid yo', yo' allers so' se onreasonable."

Excessively Natural.

"Jim, I don't like them swelled knees in yer

A Unique Contribution. [From Judge.]
Mr. Cowpuncher (has just returned from a long ojourn in the West and gets roped into church on collection day)—Don't look so blamed surprised, deacon! That's a poker chip, an' is good for a twenty-dollar shiner if yer'll mail it ter wicked Mike Hogan in Leadville.

Police Persecution

[From Puck.]
"Yes," said Billsey, shaking his head sadly,
"Jim had to go to California. It was police perecution: that's about the size of it. "Why, they shut up his saloon on Sixth avenue

twice for breaking the Sunday law.
"Then they got onto a little game he had in the "Then they got onto a little game he had in the back room, and he had to sell out.

"He tried the 'green goods' business next, but they 'chased him."

"Then he started a bundry with a policy shop at the back; but—just his luck—his boy had to give a policy slip instead of a laundry ticket to a 'copper;' so they raided him.

"After that he tried an employment agency; but the police had no faith in him, so he had to give it up.

"Why, they wouldn't even let him run an opium joint!